

CDC
THE FIGHTIN' 5
12¢
JANUARY

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

THE FIGHTIN' 5

DON'T MISS THE BATTLE OF THE CENTURY... AS AMERICA'S SUPER-SQUAD MEETS THE... **MONSTER FROM THE ABYSS!**



MONSTER FROM THE ABYSS

INSIDE U.S.S. PLANKTON, THE CREW AND SCIENTISTS WATCH HELPLESSLY AS THE MOST FANTASTIC SEA MONSTER IN HISTORY ENDEAVORS TO CRUSH THE NUCLEAR SUBMARINE-LABORATORY IN HIS MASSIVE JAWS... WHILE 'THE FIGHTIN' 5' STRUGGLE DESPERATELY TO KEEP IT FROM HAPPENING!

THERE IS A SPECTATOR PRESENT AS THIS GRIM DRAMA UNFOLDS... DR. AQUILLA WHO IS THE REAL ENEMY HERE!

TRY TO GET HIM TO GO AFTER YOU, GRANITE!

BE CAREFUL, HANK! FOR ALL HIS SIZE, THE CREATURE IS VERY QUICK!

I HOPE THE MONSTER KILLS EVERY ONE OF THEM!



Script:

JOE GILL

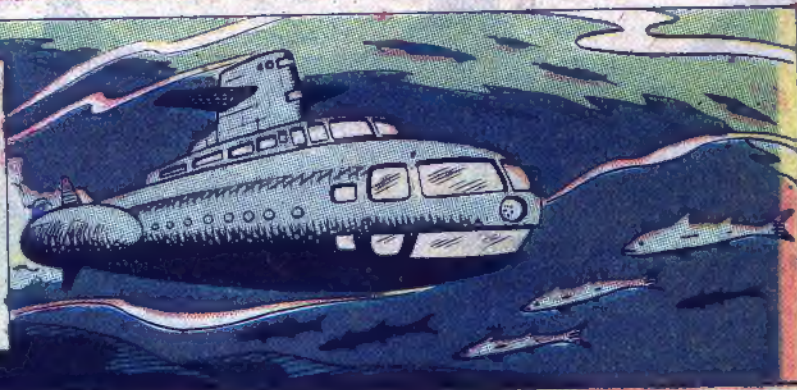
ART:

Montes • Bache

FIRST WE SHOULD MEET THE PRINCIPALS IN OUR EPIC. THIS CREATURE WAS BORN 250,000,000 YEARS AGO... HE AND HIS KIND ROAMED THE PREHISTORIC SWAMPS AND FORESTS... AND THIS ONE ALONE HAS SURVIVED. HE'S A SLEEPY SORT ...HERE HE'S DOING WHAT COMES NATURALLY!



FROM THE VERY ANCIENT CREATURE ABOVE, WE MOVE TO THE MOST RECENT ADDITION TO UNDERSEA LIFE! THIS IS U.S.S. PLANKTON, NUCLEAR POWERED UNDER-SEA LABORATORY... ON HER MAIDEN VOYAGE!



NOW, LET US INTRODUCE DR. AQUILLA, A DISGRACED GENIUS SHOWN HERE IN THE SUNKEN CITY...WHERE HE SUCCESSFULLY EXTRACTS GOLD AND SILVER FROM SEA WATER AS WELL AS OIL FROM BENEATH THE OCEAN BED!

TECHNICIANS, CEASE OPERATIONS AND TAKE REFUGE IN THE DOMES! HOSTILE FORCE IN AREA!

CAPTAIN, THERE ARE METALLIC STRUCTURES OUT THERE... BEARING 48 DEGREES. RANGE 2600 YARDS!

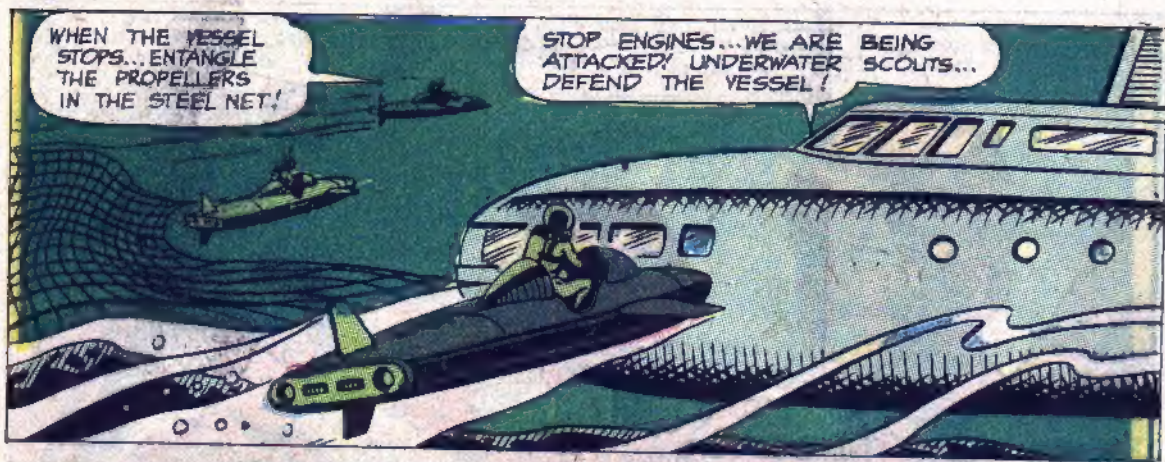
VERY WELL! ALTER COURSE ... COME TO COURSE 17 DEGREES!



U.S.S. PLANKTON MOVES WARILY, DEEPER. NOW, THE OBSERVERS BEHIND THE THICK PLATE GLASS CAN SEE THE WEIRD COMMUNITY ON THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA... BUT THEY DO NOT NOTICE DR. AQUILLA WHO ACHIEVED ALL THIS.

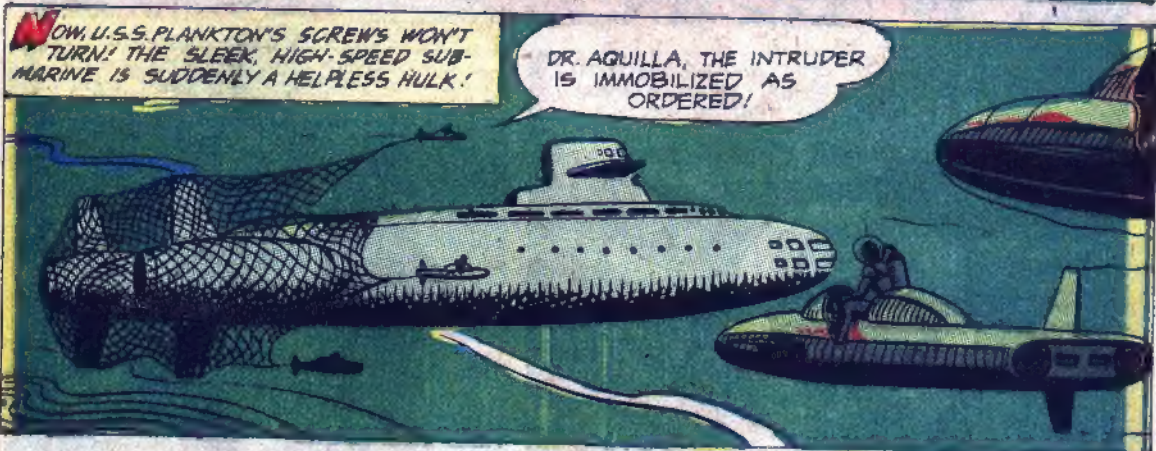


DEFENSE FORCES- ATTACK!



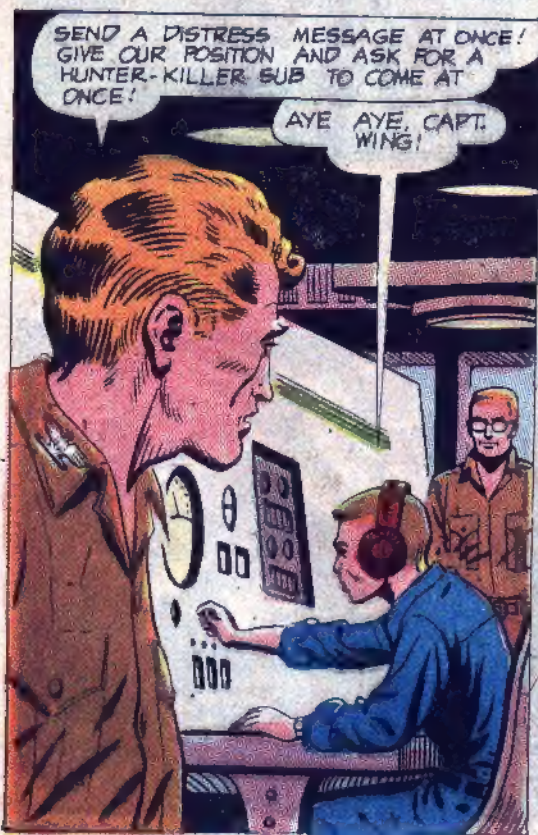
WHEN THE VESSEL
STOPS... ENTANGLE
THE PROPELLERS
IN THE STEEL NET!

STOP ENGINES... WE ARE BEING
ATTACKED! UNDERWATER SCOUTS...
DEFEND THE VESSEL!



NOW, U.S.S. PLANKTON'S SCREWS WON'T
TURN! THE SLEEK, HIGH-SPEED SUB-
MARINE IS SUDDENLY A HELPLESS HULK!

DR. AGUILLA, THE INTRUDER
IS IMMOBILIZED AS
ORDERED!



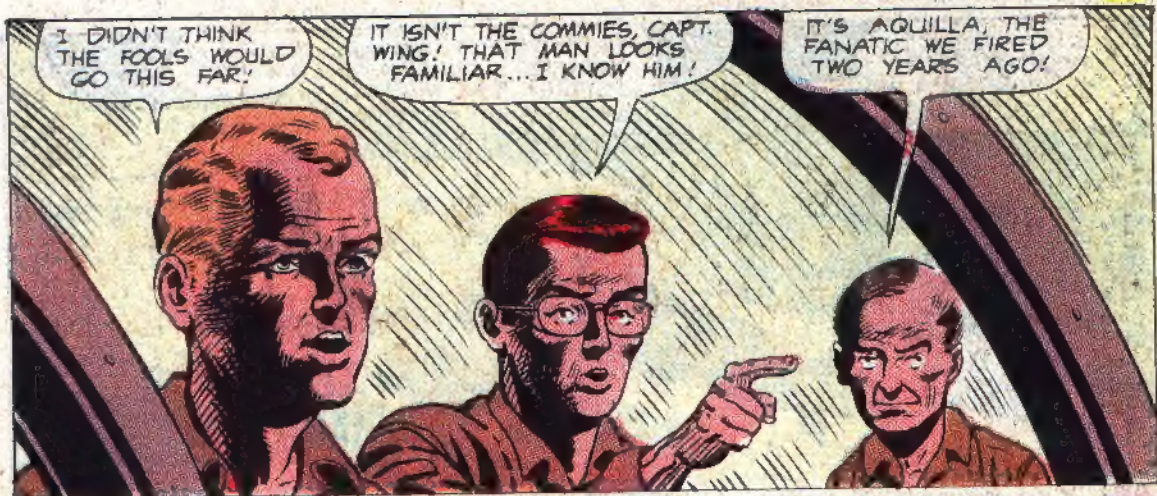
SEND A DISTRESS MESSAGE AT ONCE!
GIVE OUR POSITION AND ASK FOR A
HUNTER-KILLER SUB TO COME AT
ONCE!

AYE AYE, CAPT.
WING!



BUT DR. AGUILLA HAS ANTICIPATED THIS... AND
U.S.S. PLANKTON SUDDENLY "LOSES HER VOICE"!

RADIO ANTENNAS SMASHED.
DR. AGUILLA!

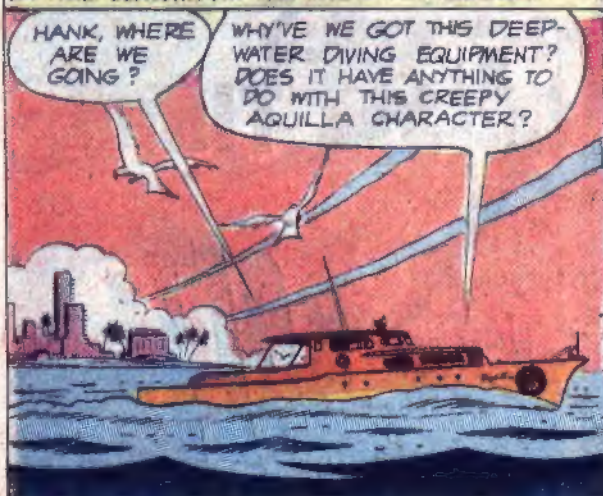


CONTINUED AFTER THE NEXT TWO PAGES

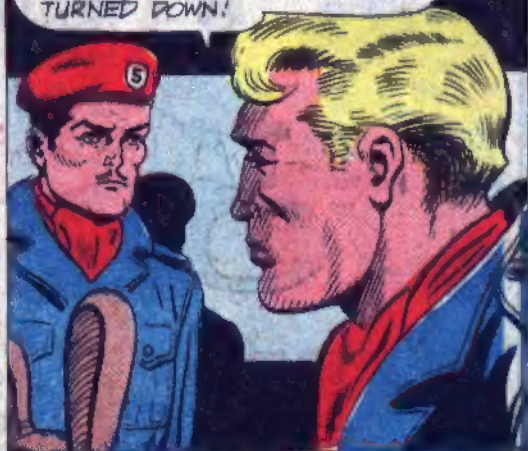
IT'S A MATTER OF FACT, THE FIGHTIN' S AREN'T THAT FAR AWAY! A BIG, FAST POWERBOAT IS OFF THE COAST... AND ALL FIVE ARE ABOARD!

HANK, WHERE ARE WE GOING?

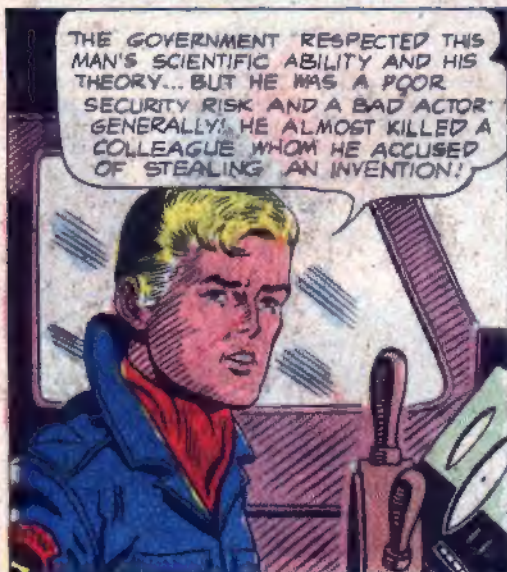
WHY'VE WE GOT THIS DEEP-WATER DIVING EQUIPMENT? DOES IT HAVE ANYTHING TO DO WITH THIS CREEPY AGUILLA CHARACTER?



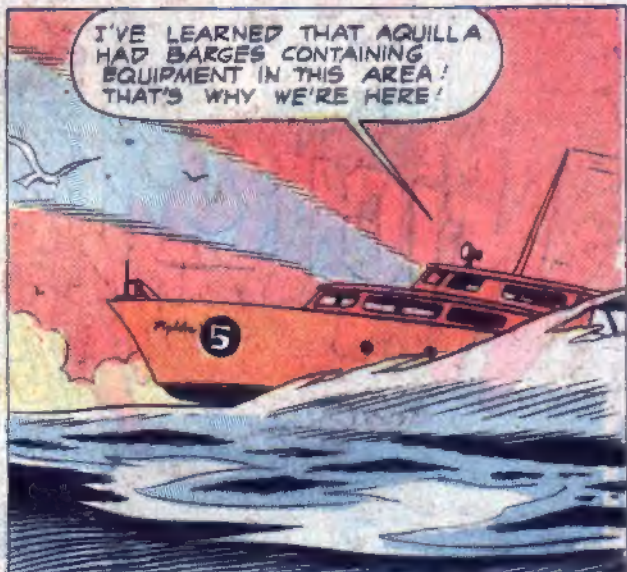
GOLD FROM THE SEA IS APPEARING IN QUANTITIES, AS WELL AS OTHER PRECIOUS METALS! AGUILLA WANTED THE GOVERNMENT TO BACK HIM IN A PROJECT TO DO THIS AND WAS TURNED DOWN!



THE GOVERNMENT RESPECTED THIS MAN'S SCIENTIFIC ABILITY AND HIS THEORY... BUT HE WAS A POOR SECURITY RISK AND A BAD ACTOR, GENERALLY! HE ALMOST KILLED A COLLEAGUE WHOM HE ACCUSED OF STEALING AN INVENTION!



I'VE LEARNED THAT AGUILLA HAD BARGES CONTAINING EQUIPMENT IN THIS AREA! THAT'S WHY WE'RE HERE!



WHAT EFFECT CAN THIS DEVICE HAVE ON ANYONE? IT'S GOING TO EXPLODE HARMLESSLY FAR AWAY FROM ALL LIVING THINGS! ISN'T IT?



OR IS IT?



WITH THE WHOLE OCEAN TO BOUNCE
AROUND IN, WHY MUST IT DROP HERE?



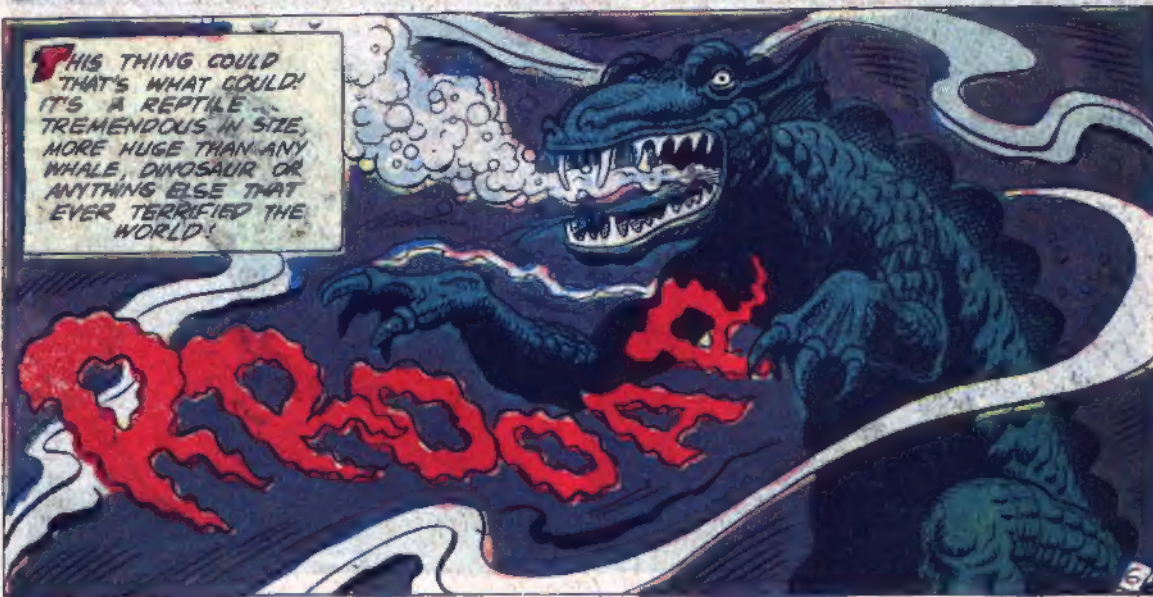
WHAP



SURELY, THIS LEFTOVER FROM THE DINOSAUR
ERA IS DEAD! IT DOESN'T MOVE... WHAT
COULD SURVIVE SUCH A BLAST?



THIS THING COULD
THAT'S WHAT COULD!
IT'S A REPTILE...
TREMENDOUS IN SIZE,
MORE HUGE THAN ANY
WHALE, DINOSAUR OR
ANYTHING ELSE THAT
EVER TERRIFIED THE
WORLD!



IF THIS COLOSSUS SEES ANYTHING ON WHICH TO VENT HIS RAGE ... BUT NOTHING MOVES!



HOWEVER! FAR ABOVE, THE CAPTAIN OF U.S.S. PLANKTON GIVES AN ORDER! "FIRE ANOTHER ONE! THAT CHARGE WENT OVER THE CLIFF INTO THE ABYSS!"



THAT DID IT! NOW, THIS STRANGE REPTILE IS SEEKING REVENGE!



WHILE, AT THIS MOMENT, FROM THE SURFACE 20,000 FEET STRAIGHT UP, THE FIGHTIN' 5 START DOWN TO MAKE THE SCENE!



AQUILLA'S DOOM

THE ROAR OF THE GIANT IS HEARD INSIDE U.S.S. PLANKTON'S HULL... AND AS THE ENRAGED REPTILE RUSHES TO DEAL WITH HIS TORMENTORS, THE HUGE CLAWS CRUSH A THICK STEEL DOME... CRUMPLE GREAT GIRDERS... AND THE GLITTERING NEW SEA LAB WILL PERISH JUST AS EASILY!



CAPTAIN WING! LOOK...
IT'S COMING FOR US!

DESCENDING AT THIS MOMENT,
THE FIGHTIN' S HEAR THE
ROARS OF THE MONSTER...

WHATEVER THAT
IS -- IT'S CLOSE BY...

I THINK THERE'S A
LIGHT DOWN THERE!

ROARRR!

THE SUBMARINE IS HELPLESS TO GET AWAY WITH DR. AGUILLA'S STEEL NET WOUND AROUND THE PROPELLERS! NOW, THE REPTILE SEIZES THE SUBMARINE IN HUGE TALONS, OPENS HIS Gaping JAWS WIDE AND...

FIRE! KEEP FIRING!



GRANITE HARASS IT FROM BEHIND THE HEAD... I'LL TRY TO DISTRACT THE CREATURE FROM IN FRONT!



A REPTILE'S TONGUE IS THE MOST SENSITIVE PART OF HIM



HANK HENNESSEY'S SPEAR PENETRATES THE TONGUE, A GREAT ROAR ALMOST DEAFENS THE LEADER OF THE FIGHTIN' 5!

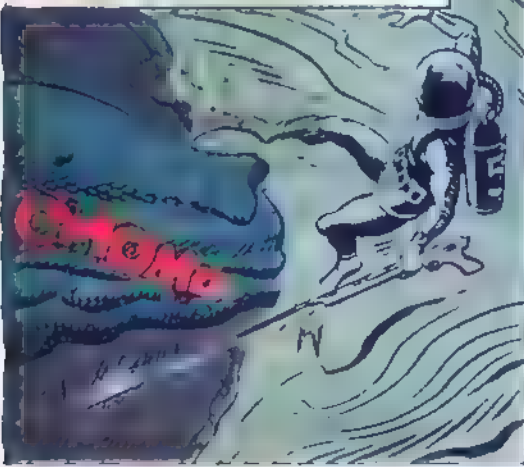
ROAR!

NICE GOIN', CHIEF! NOW GET AWAY FROM THAT THING!



CONTINUED AFTER THE NEXT PAGE

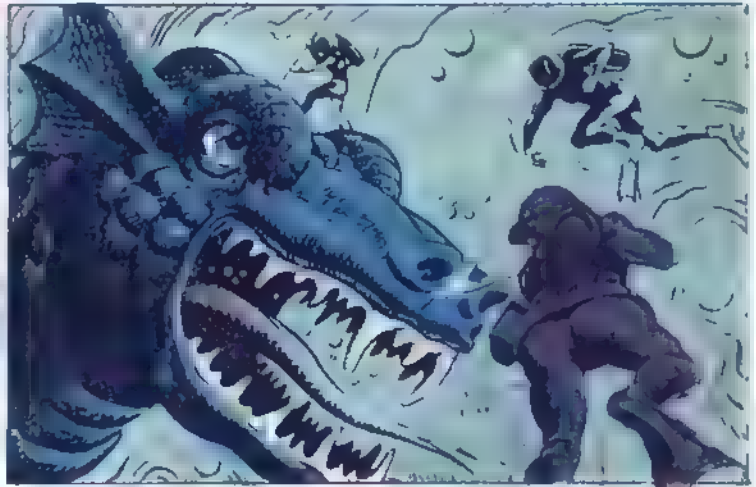
HENNESSEY LEAPS CLEAR AS THE
JAWS CRASH CLOSED



THIS IS THE GROUP KNOWN AS THE
FIGHTIN' 5! STAND CLEAR! LET
THE MONSTER DEAL WITH
THEM



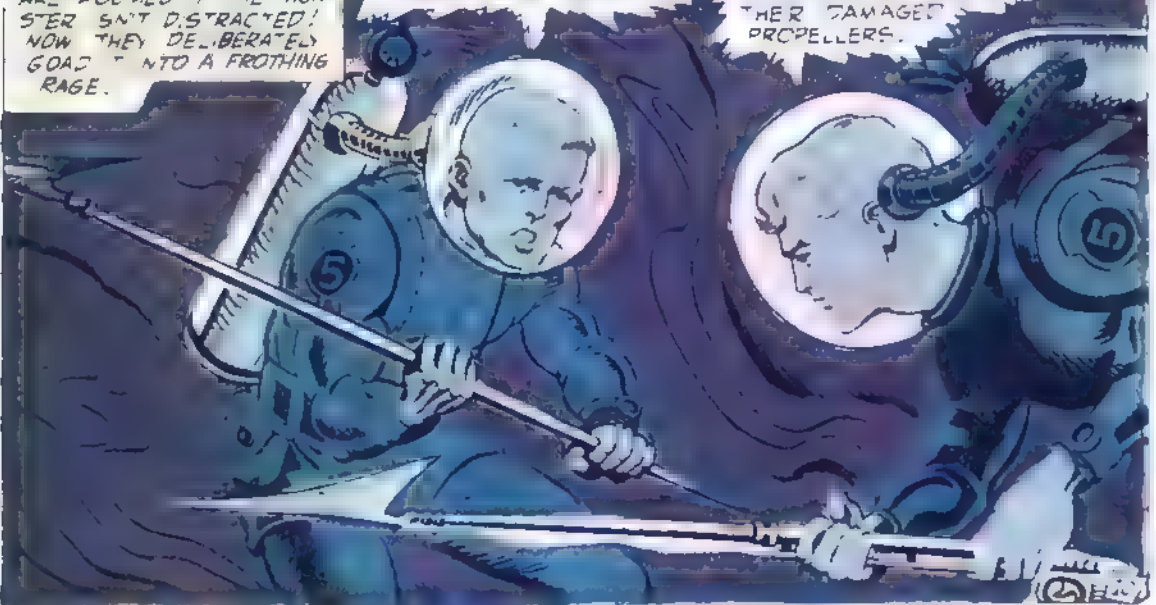
THEN WE WILL ELIMINATE
ALL SURVIVORS!!



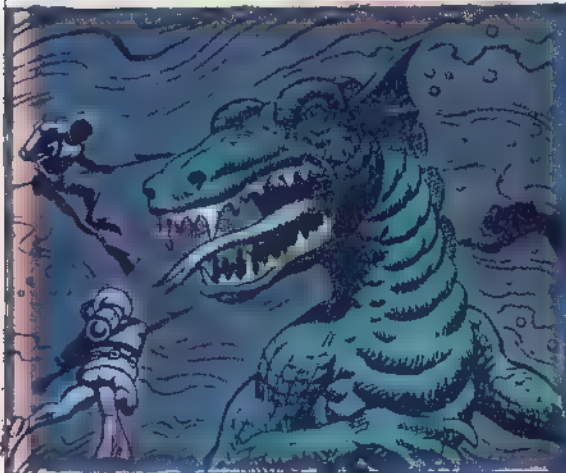
THE FIGHTIN' 5 KNOW THE
CREW OF U.S.S. PLANKTON
ARE DOOMED IF THE MON-
STER SN'T DISTRACTED!
NOW THEY DELIBERATELY
GOAD IT INTO A FROTHING
RAGE.

HANK, WE'RE GETTING THIS
THING MAD ON PURPOSE
THEN WHAT DO WE DO?

WE RUN. AWAY FROM
THE SUB. GIVE THEM
A CHANCE TO REPAIR
THEIR DAMAGED
PROPELLERS.

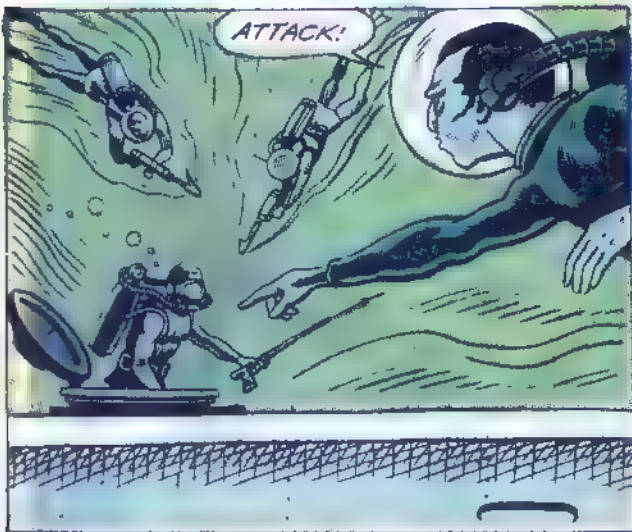
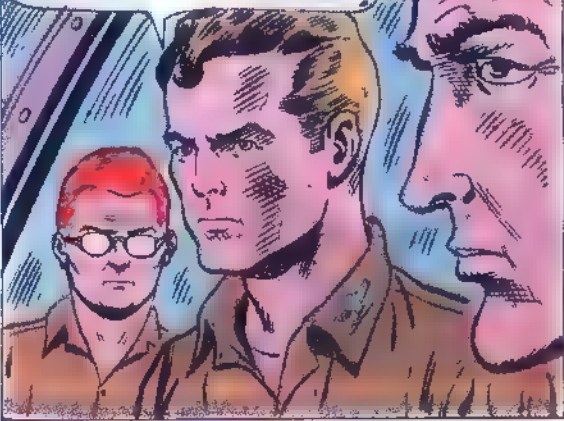


THE CREATURE LUNGES AT ONE AND MISSES, THEN ANOTHER... AND EACH MEMBER OF THE 'FIGHTIN' 5' OFFERS HIMSELF TO TEMPT THE MONSTER AWAY FROM THE CRIPPLED SUB!



THE ONE-SIDED BATTLE IS WITNESSED BY CAPT. WING AND THE SCIENTISTS.

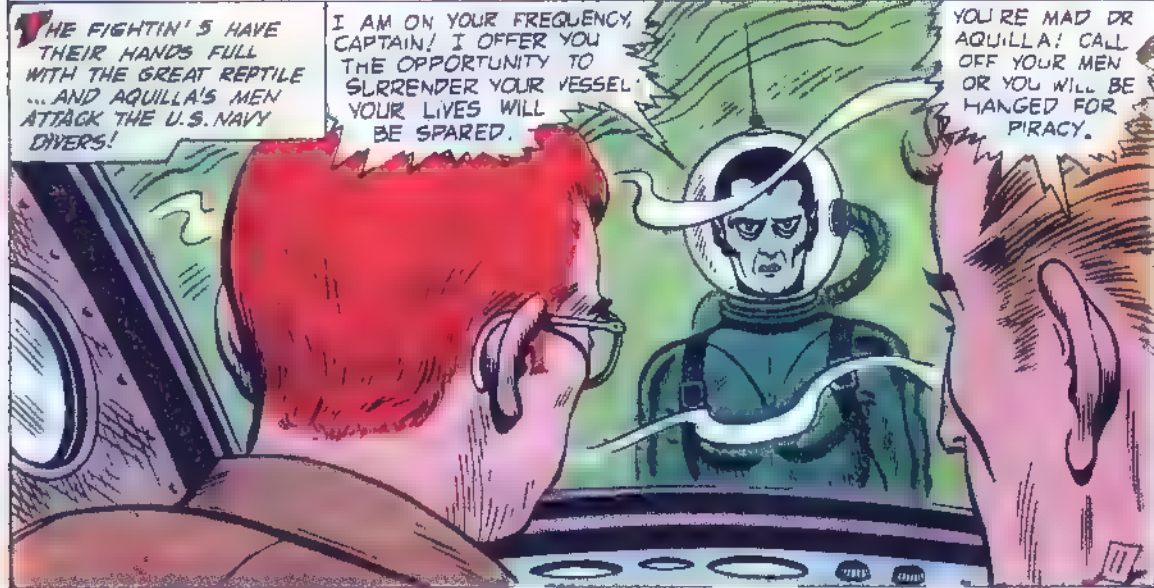
I'VE NEVER SEEN A BRAVER GROUP OF MEN IN MY LIFE! NOW, REPAIR PARTY, GET OUT THERE AND GET THAT NET OFF THE SCREWS!

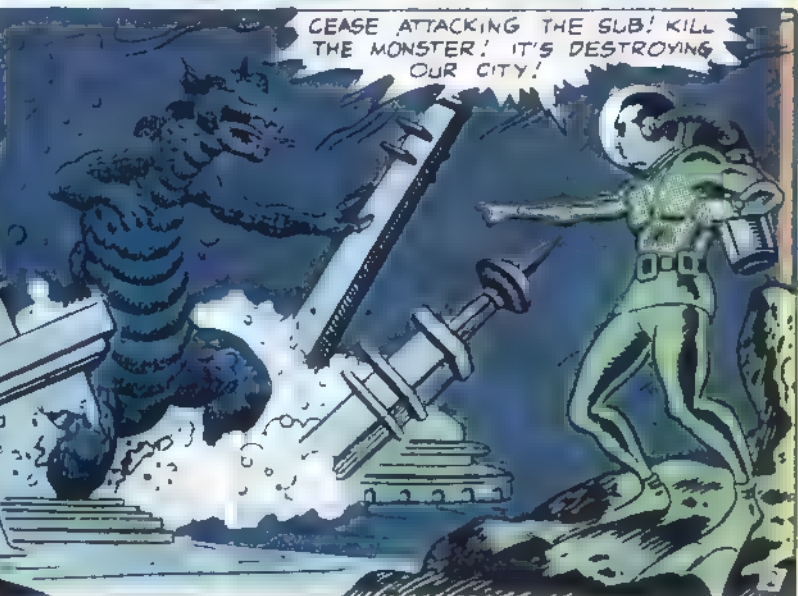
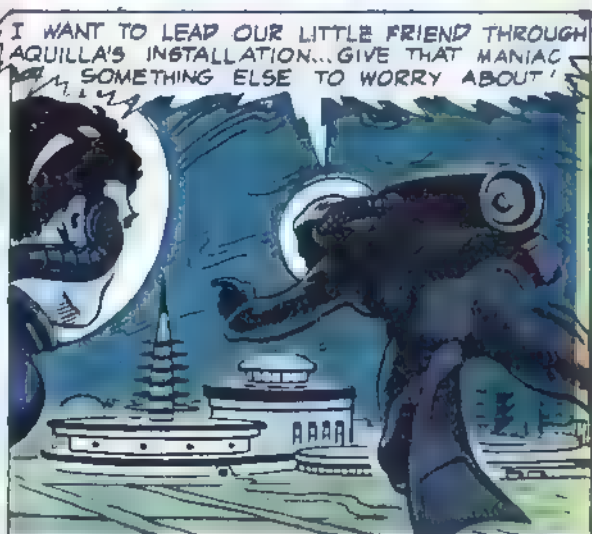
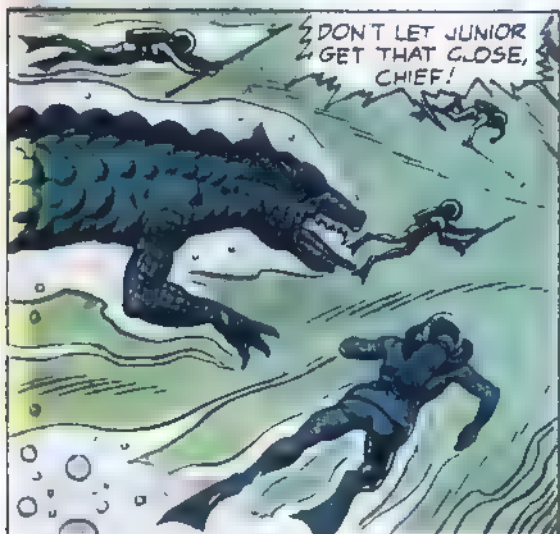
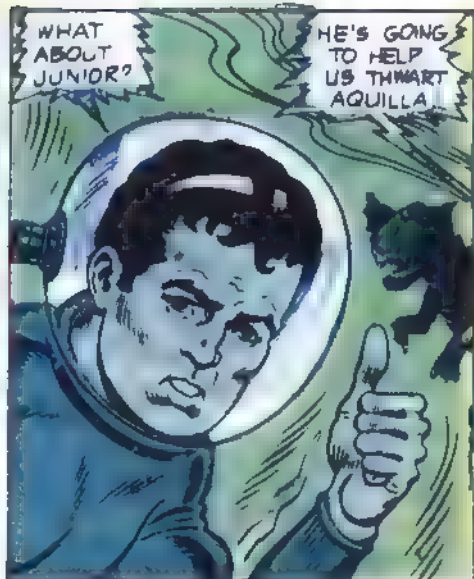
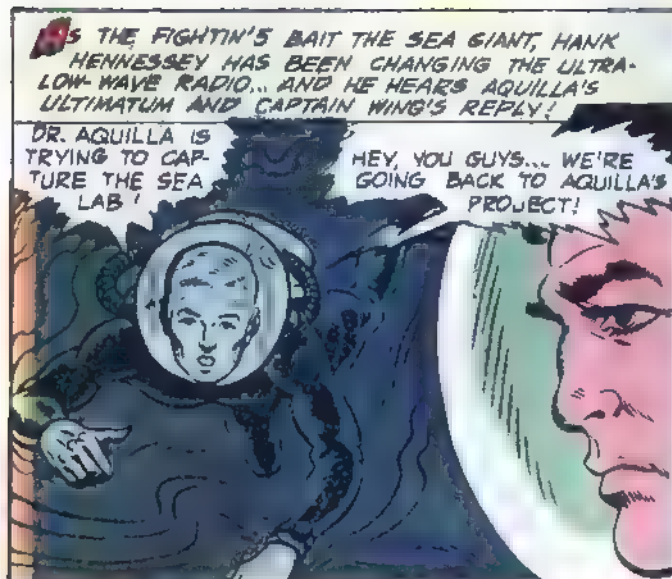


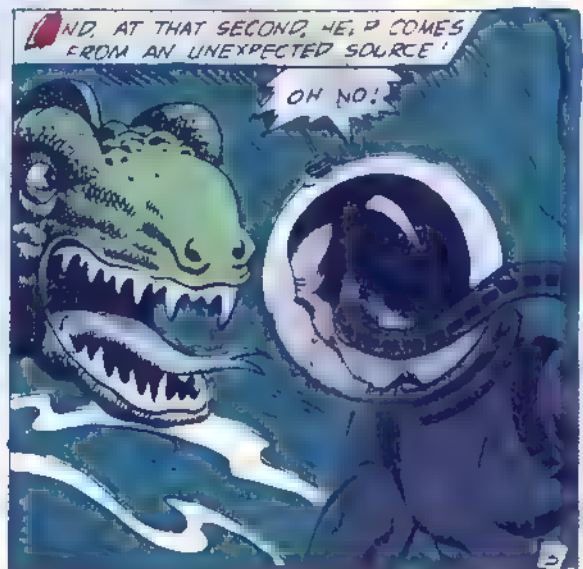
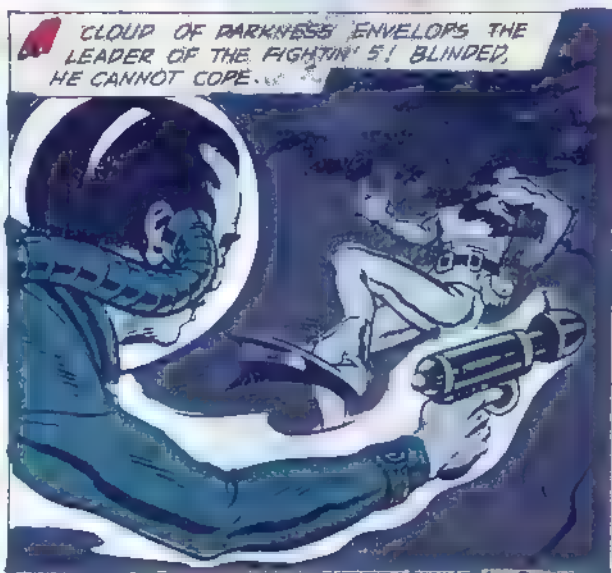
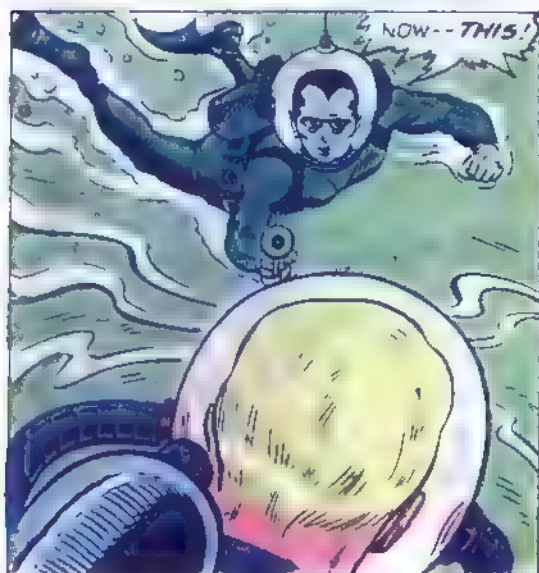
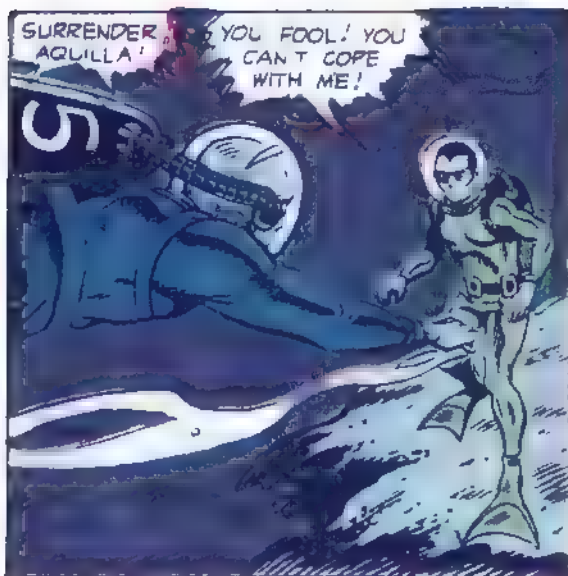
THE 'FIGHTIN' 5' HAVE THEIR HANDS FULL WITH THE GREAT REPTILE... AND AQUILLA'S MEN ATTACK THE U.S. NAVY DIVERS!

I AM ON YOUR FREQUENCY, CAPTAIN! I OFFER YOU THE OPPORTUNITY TO SURRENDER YOUR VESSEL. YOUR LIVES WILL BE SPARED.

YOU'RE MAD DR AQUILLA! CALL OFF YOUR MEN OR YOU WILL BE HANGED FOR PIRACY.

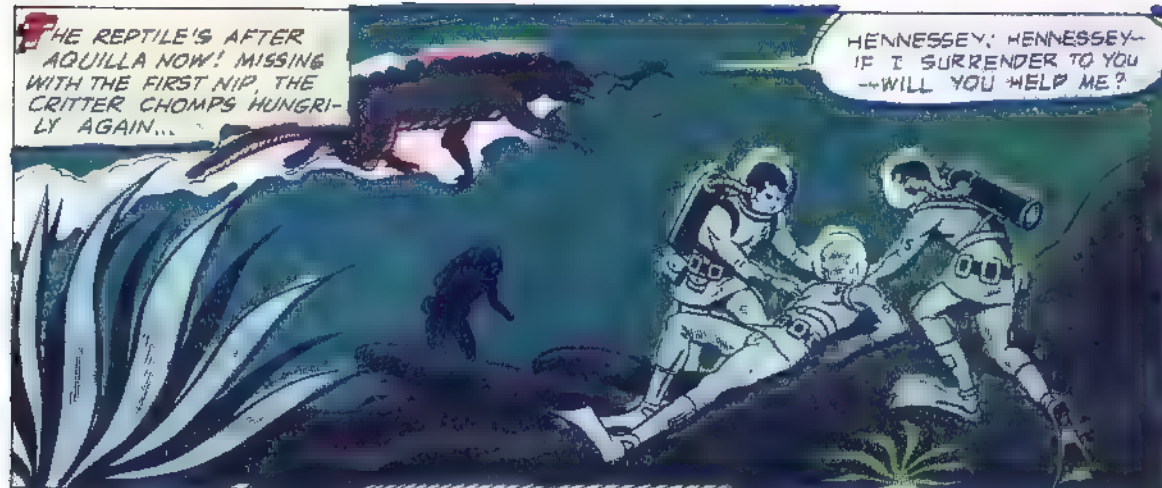




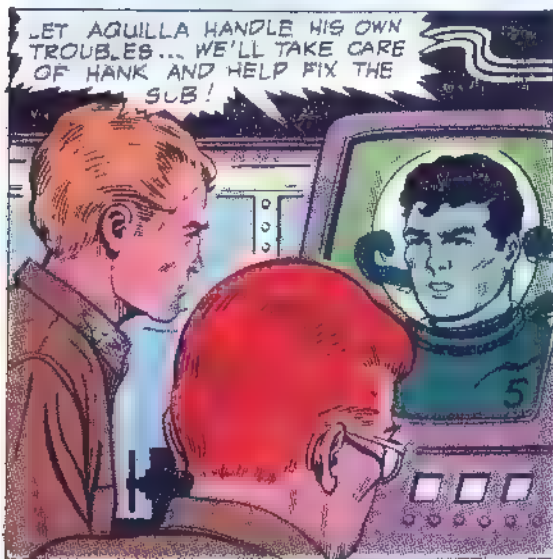


THE REPTILE'S AFTER
AQUILLA NOW! MISSING
WITH THE FIRST NIP, THE
CRITTER CHOMPS HUNGRILY
AGAIN...

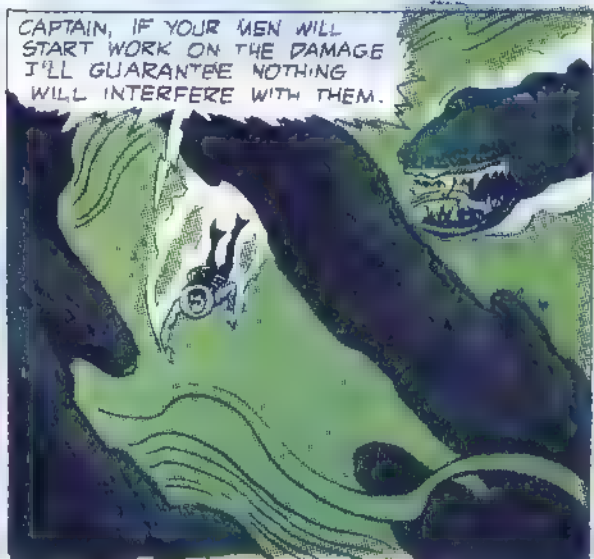
HENNESSEY, HENNESSEY--
IF I SURRENDER TO YOU
--WILL YOU HELP ME?



LET AQUILLA HANDLE HIS OWN
TROUBLES... WE'LL TAKE CARE
OF HANK AND HELP FIX THE
SUB!



CAPTAIN, IF YOUR MEN WILL
START WORK ON THE DAMAGE
I'LL GUARANTEE NOTHING
WILL INTERFERE WITH THEM.



GOT TO GET AWAY
ANYTHING IS BETTER
THAN BEING CAUGHT
BY THAT CREATURE

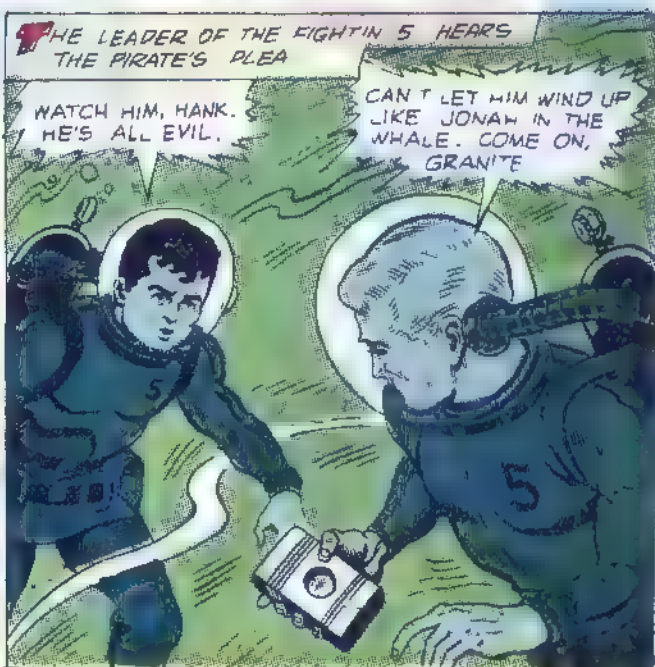
HE'S SURE
TO GET ME



THE LEADER OF THE FIGHTIN' 5 HEARS
THE PIRATE'S PLEA

WATCH HIM, HANK.
HE'S ALL EVIL.

CAN'T LET HIM WIND UP
LIKE JONAH IN THE
WHALE. COME ON,
GRANITE





THAT'S POWERFUL STUFF,
HANK... BUT WILL THAT
ITTY-BITTY FIRECRACKER
STOP THE MONSTER?

EXPLODED
EXTERNALLY,
I DOUBT IT.



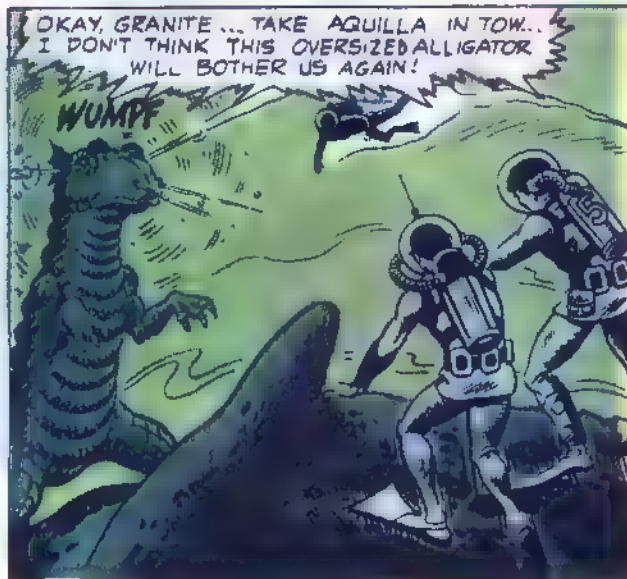
BUT I'M GOING TO
FEED THIS TO OUR
LITTLE PLAYMATE!

ROWRR!



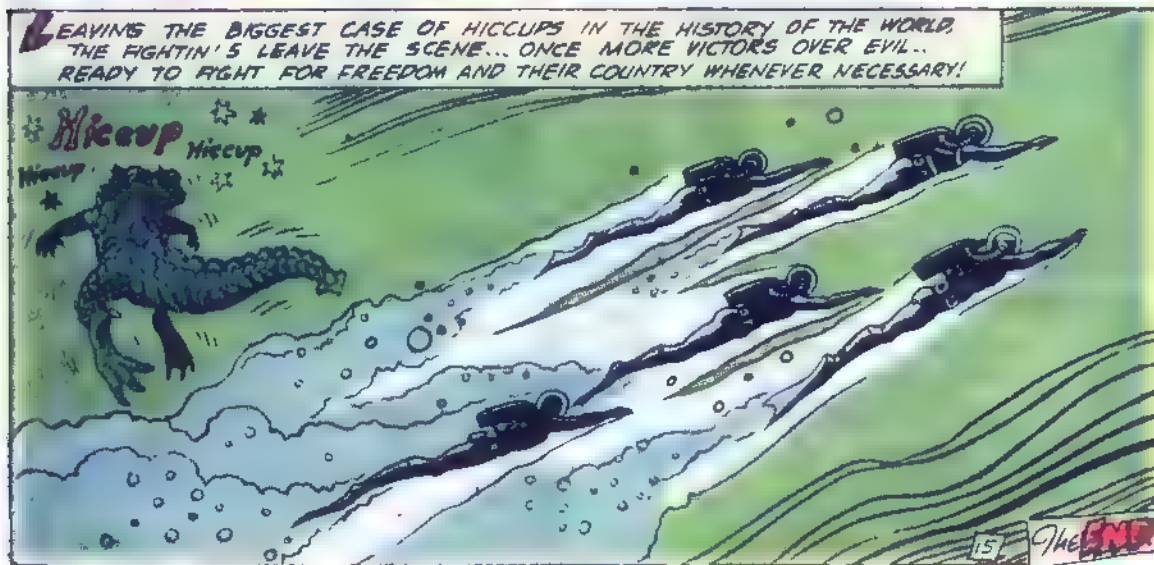
SWALLOW THE
PILL LIKE A
GOOD LITTLE
FELLOW!

GULP!



OKAY, GRANITE... TAKE AGUILLA IN TOW...
I DON'T THINK THIS OVERSIZED ALLIGATOR
WILL BOTHER US AGAIN!

WUMPF



LEAVING THE BIGGEST CASE OF HICCUPS IN THE HISTORY OF THE WORLD,
THE FIGHTIN' 5 LEAVE THE SCENE... ONCE MORE VICTORS OVER EVIL...
READY TO FIGHT FOR FREEDOM AND THEIR COUNTRY WHENEVER NECESSARY!

Hiccup Hiccup
Hiccup

THE PEACEMAKER

THE REAL MAKER
EMIL BRYAN
WARS

WITH THE
PEACEMAKER
DESTROYED
NOTHING
CAN STOP
ME

EMIL BORK

**CHRISTOPHER
SMITH**

THE WAR INSIDER

CONFIDENTIAL - SECURITY INFORMATION

THE BATTERED BODY OF THE PEACEMAKER HURTTLES TOWARD THE GRANITE SLOPES OF THE ALPS BELOW! IS THE CAREER OF THIS DEDICATED MAN TO END SO SOON?

FALLING I REMEMBER BORK'S JET FIRED A ROCKET. MY BODY ARMOR ABSORBED SOME OF THE SHOCK OF THE EXPLOSION BUT

I'M GOING TO HIT!

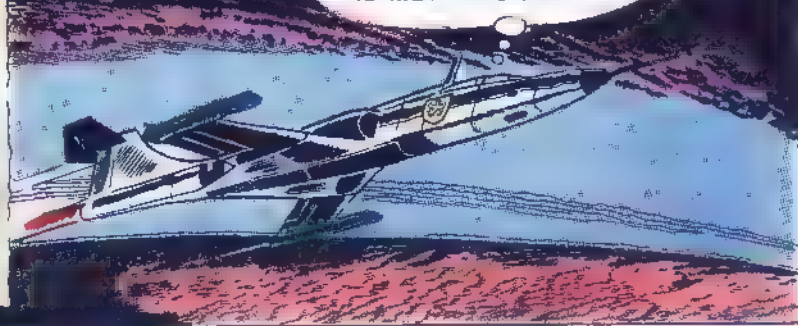
MUST RE-ACTIVATE THE JETS THE BLAST CAUSED A FLAME-OUT!

IN THE LAST SPLIT SECOND OF LIFE LEFT TO HIM, THE PEACEMAKER UTILIZES FULL JET POWER AND HURTTLES CLEAR OF THE UNYIELDING ALPINE ROCKS

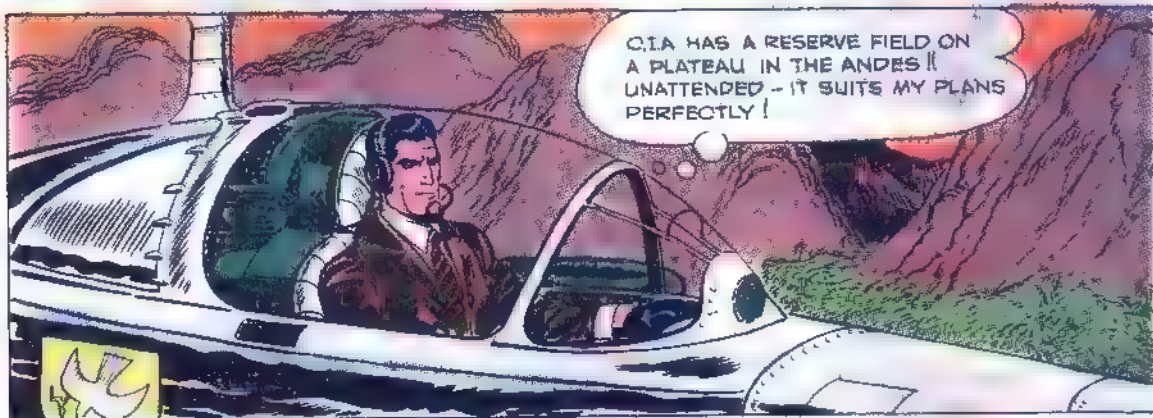
PHEW! NOW TO RETURN TO MY CASTLE! BORK IS JETTING TO SOUTH AMERICA! I'VE GOT TO GET THERE AHEAD OF HIM! I'LL USE MY NEW U-X JET FIGHTER!

SHORT TIME LATER, 'THE PEACEMAKER' TAKES OFF FROM HIS RETREAT IN THE SWISS ALPS - PILOTING THE U-X, A SECRET INVENTION OF CHRISTOPHER SMITH, A MAN DEDICATED TO PEACE! IT IS THE MOST POTENT WARPLANE EVER FLOWN, AND NOW 'THE PEACEMAKER' FLIES FROM EUROPE WEST ACROSS THE SOUTH ATLANTIC...!!

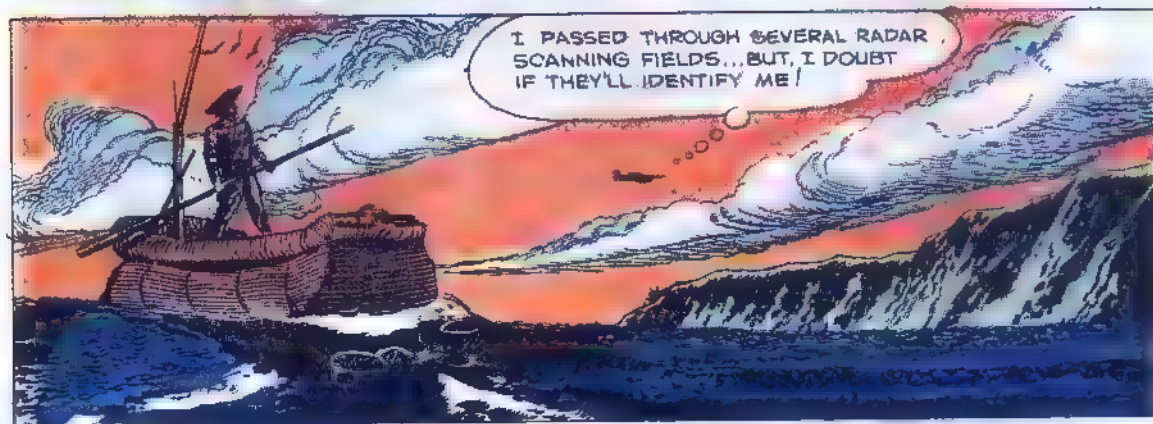
I COULD HAVE USED MY JET PACK, BUT THE U-X IS MUCH FASTER!



CIA HAS A RESERVE FIELD ON A PLATEAU IN THE ANDES!! UNATTENDED - IT SUITS MY PLANS PERFECTLY!

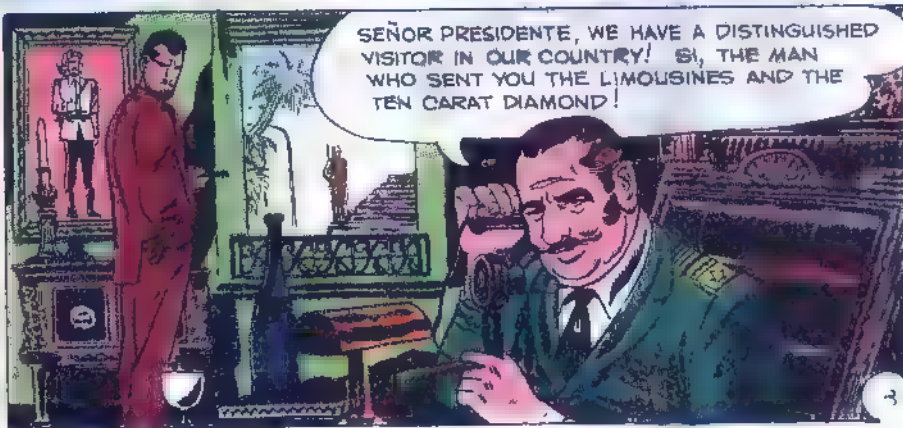


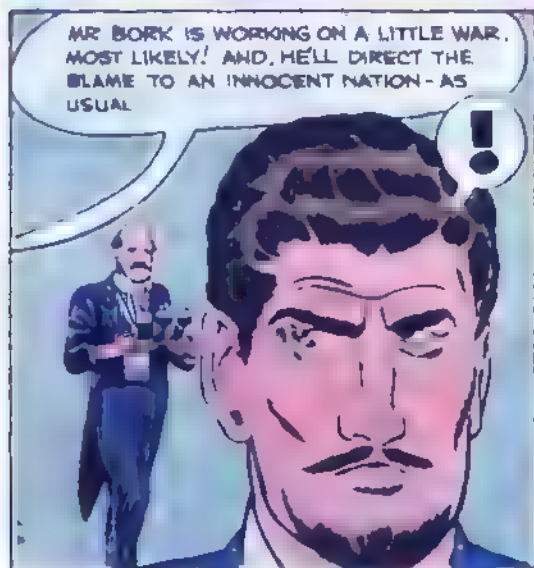
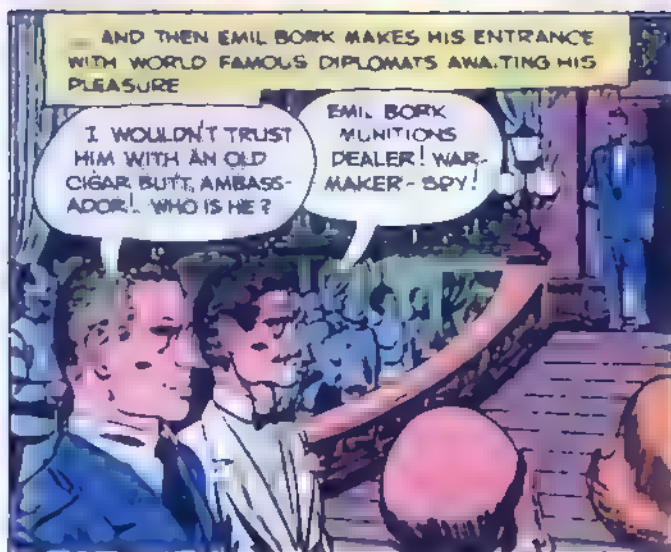
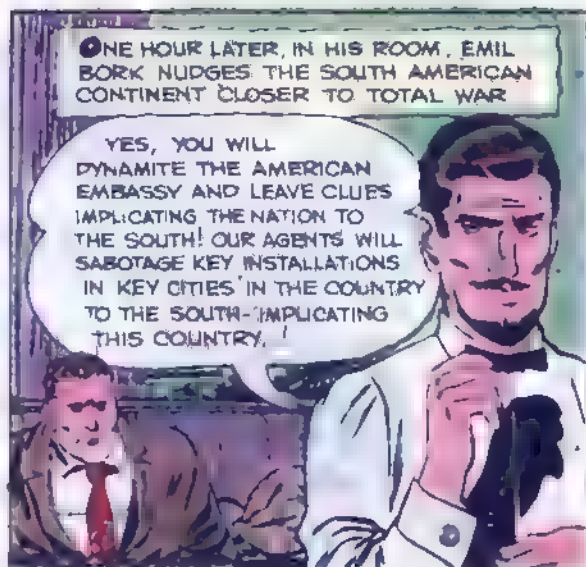
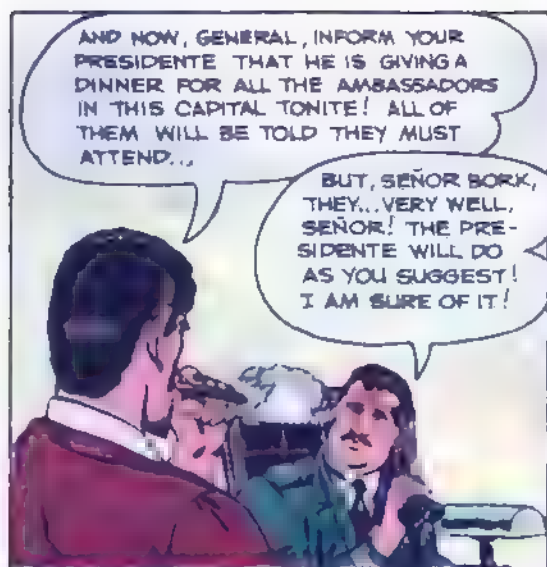
I PASSED THROUGH SEVERAL RADAR SCANNING FIELDS...BUT, I DOUBT IF THEY'LL IDENTIFY ME!



THE PEACEMAKER IS ABSOLUTELY CORRECT! GENERAL LECOYO RECEIVES AN AIR INTELLIGENCE REPORT OF A U.F.O. (UNIDENTIFIED FLYING OBJECT) AND DISMISSES IT AS UN-IMPORTANT!

SEÑOR PRESIDENTE, WE HAVE A DISTINGUISHED VISITOR IN OUR COUNTRY! SI, THE MAN WHO SENT YOU THE LIMOUSINES AND THE TEN CARAT DIAMOND!





THERE ARE TENSIONS
HERE! BRIEF ME
QUICKLY!

THERE HAVE BEEN SEVERAL
BORDER DISPUTES! EMIL
BORK'S AGENTS HAVE
COMMITTED ACTS OF
SABOTAGE AND BORK-
CONTROLLED PAPERS
HAVE BLAMED THESE
NEIGHBORING NATIONS!

TROOP MOVEMENTS IN BOTH
COUNTRIES ARE HEAVY!!
WASHINGTON HAS INSTRUCTED
ME TO BE PREPARED TO
GET OUR PEOPLE OUT AT
A MOMENT'S NOTICE!

AT THIS MOMENT,
BORK CLOSES A
DEAL.

...IN RETURN FOR
FIFTY MODERN
BOMBERS, I WILL
GIVE YOU TITLE TO
THE TIN AND UR-
ANIUM MINES!

EXCELLENT! YOU WILL
NEED OTHER WEAPONS
...I WILL NOTIFY YOU
OF MY PRICE IN THE
MORNING!

AFTER THE WAR
HAS BEGUN!

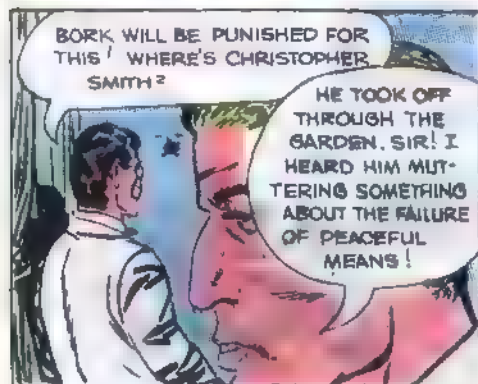
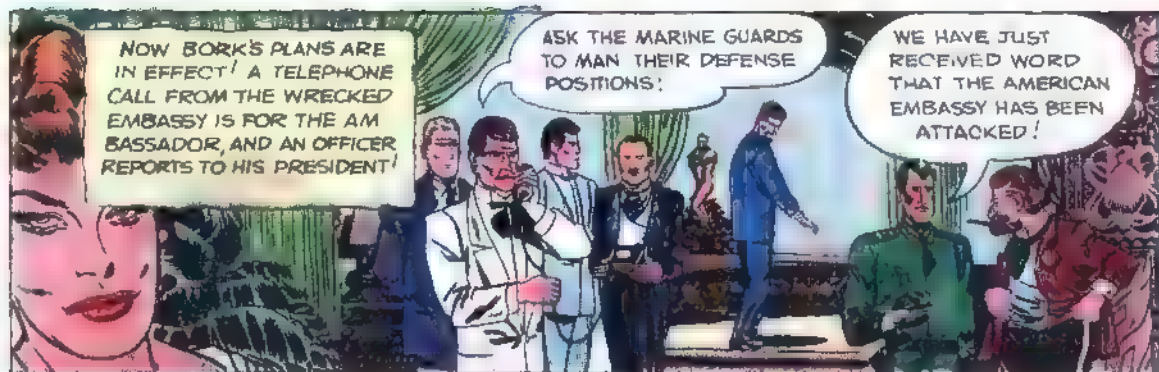
AND AS THEY TALK, THE
VIOLENCE BEGINS...WITH
AN EAR-SPLITTING BLAST
IN THE AMERICAN EMBASSY!

HEAD FOR THE BORDER
...WE MUST DYNAMITE THE
INTERNATIONAL BRIDGE!!

AMERICAN EMBASSY
EMBAJADA DE ESTADOS UNIDOS
PROHIBIDO PASAR SIN PERMISO

RATATTT

RATATTT
CLANG



CHRISTOPHER SMITH FACES THE BITTER TRUTH. PEACE CANNOT BE ACHIEVED THROUGH NORMAL, LEGAL CHANNELS. SO THE PEACE ENVOY SNAPS OPEN THE DIPLOMAT'S BRIEFCASE HE IS NEVER WITHOUT!



A MOMENT AND THEN...

FIRST THE BORDER
THE AMBASSADOR
SAYS EACH COUNTRY
HAS TROOPS MASSED
AT THE INTERNATIONAL
BRIDGE...

USING THE MINIJETS WHICH CHRISTOPHER
SMITH INVENTED, 'THE PEACEMAKER'
SPEEDS TOWARD THE BORDER...

THEY'VE STARTED THEIR ATTACK.
LOAD WEAPONS...PREPARE TO
FIRE!

BORK'S MEN FIRE ON
BOTH SIDES AND START
A WAR!

BAROOM
BURTITTT

THE WORD IS
SPOKEN.. IN
SECONDS THERE
WILL BE WAR!

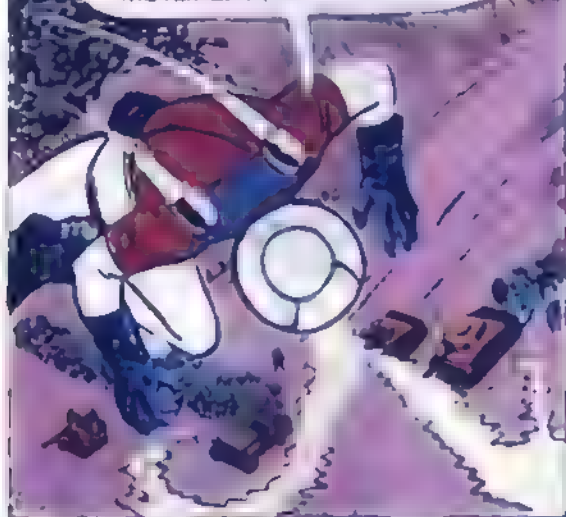
ATTACK!
ATTACK!

ARMORED DIVISIONS -
SWING TO THE FLANKS!
AIRBORNE INFANTRY
DEPLOY!

THAT LEAD
TANK GIVES
THE ORDERS!
GOT TO STOP
HIM!

UTILIZING THE ULTRA-SONIC BEAM WHICH STUNS ANYONE IN ITS PATH... THE PEACEMAKER SILENCES THE COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF OF THE ATTACKING FORCES... AND THEN DUPLICATES THE GENERAL'S VOICE TO TRANSMIT ANOTHER MESSAGE ON THE SAME FREQUENCY.

REFERENCE LAST TRANSMISSION! ARMORED DIVISIONS AND AIRBORNE INFANTRY WILL CEASE FORWARD MOVEMENT!



THE DEFENDING FORCES WILL OPEN FIRE... I'VE GOT TO NEUTRALIZE THEM TOO! I'VE GOT A SMALL CONTAINER OF SUPER-CONCENTRATE



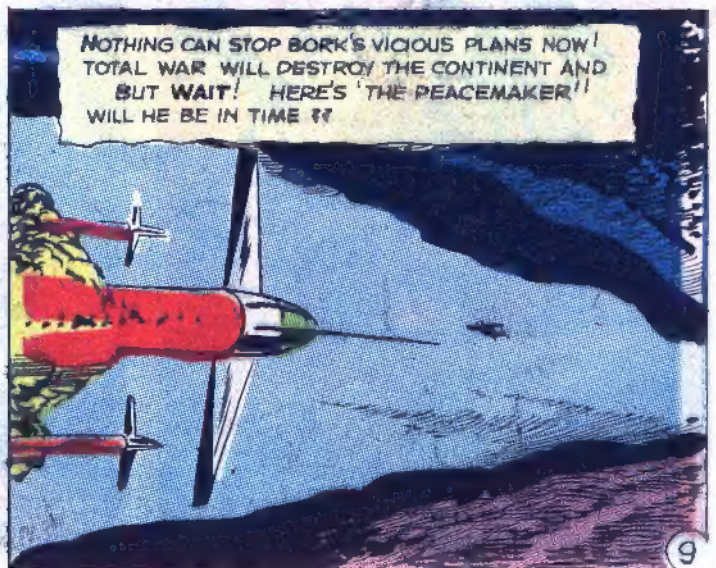
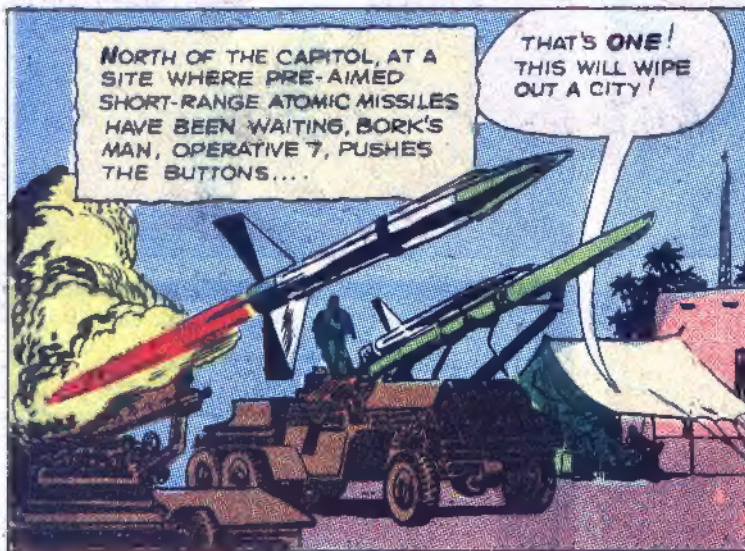
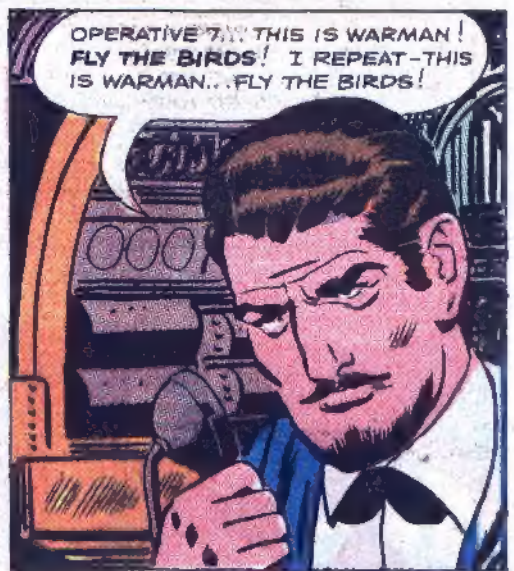
A TINY WHIFF OF NERVE-GAS WILL PARALYZE THE ENTIRE ARMY!



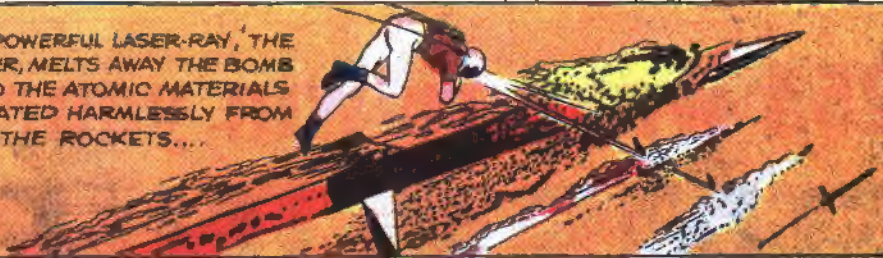
OVERSEEING HIS HANDIWORK, EMIL BORK IS IN HIS JET-FLYING LOW, WAITING IMPATIENTLY FOR AN AWFUL, TOTAL WAR TO BEGIN!

THE ORDERS WERE GIVEN... THE WAR SHOULD BE WELL UNDERWAY! I SEE WHAT IS WRONG... THAT FOOL 'THE PEACEMAKER' IS INTERFERING AGAIN!

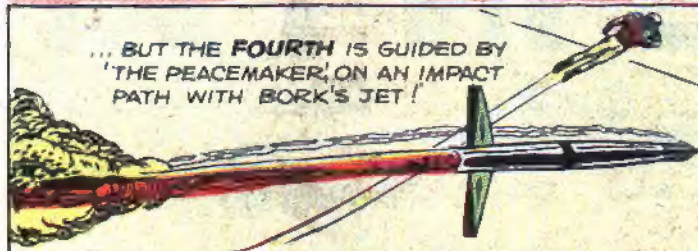




WITH THE POWERFUL LASER-RAY, THE PEACEMAKER, MELTS AWAY THE BOMB CASINGS, AND THE ATOMIC MATERIALS ARE DISSIPATED HARMLESSLY FROM THREE OF THE ROCKETS...



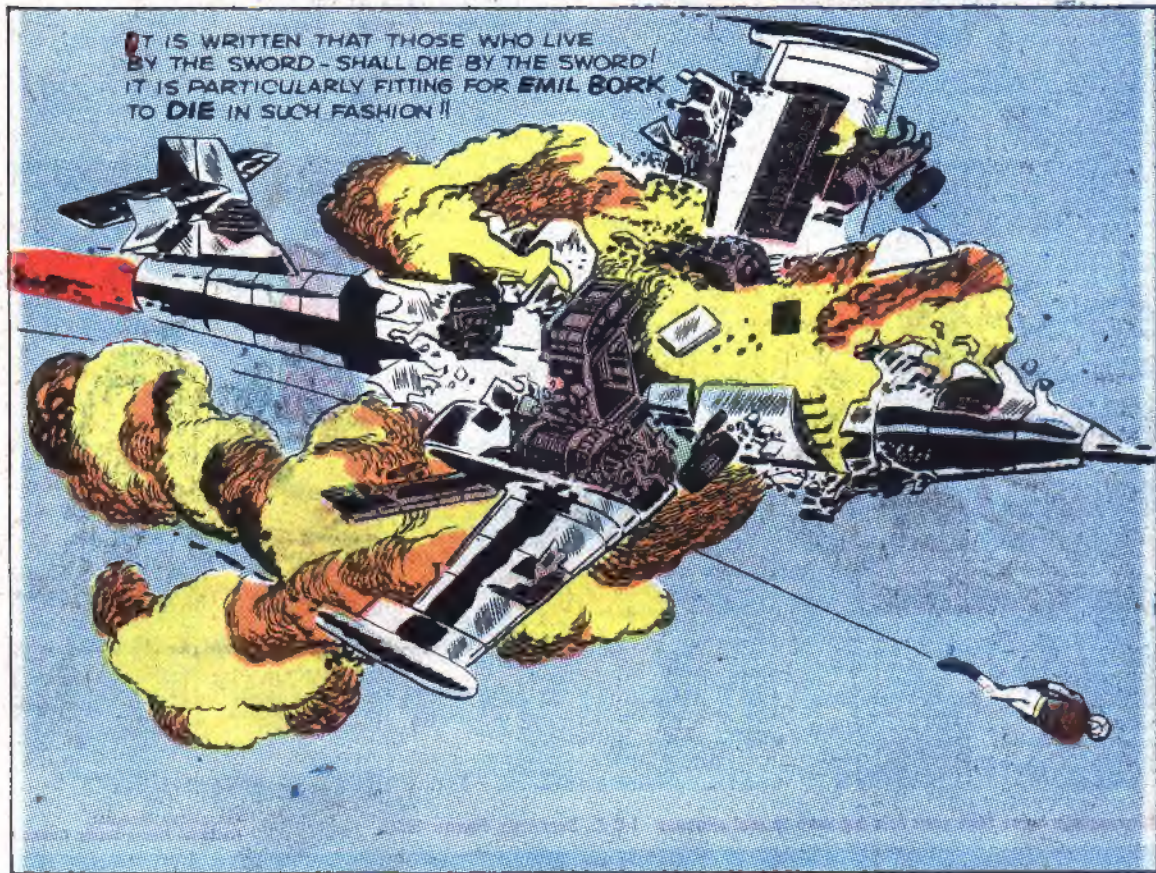
... BUT THE **FOURTH** IS GUIDED BY 'THE PEACEMAKER' ON AN IMPACT PATH WITH BORK'S JET!



GET IT AWAY 'PEACEMAKER'! ... I CAN'T DIE LIKE THIS!



IT IS WRITTEN THAT THOSE WHO LIVE BY THE SWORD - SHALL DIE BY THE SWORD! IT IS PARTICULARLY FITTING FOR **EMIL BORK** TO DIE IN SUCH FASHION!!



AND SO, HIS FIRST FANTASTIC ADVENTURE AT AN END, 'THE PEACEMAKER' VANISHES BACK INTO PEACE ENVOY CHRISTOPHER SMITH'S BRIEFCASE...UNTIL THE NEXT TIME THAT WORLD PEACE IS THREATENED! DON'T MISS THE NEXT ISSUE OF **FIGHTIN' 5** FOR THE FURTHER ADVENTURES OF 'THE PEACEMAKER'!

EXPENDABLE EXCEPT

Our orders had been brief and right to the point: "Regardless of cost, you are to get Professor Enrico Mantini and his daughter, Elena, out of the country. You are expendable. They are not." The name is Jim Henley of the O.S.S. and the men with me were Robert Morani, Dick Toscani, and Frank Cartucci. My mother was Italian and we all spoke the language perfectly. Just now we were all holed up in a thick stone building outside of the village and just twelve miles from the coast. There a submarine was waiting for us. To take us to safety-and yet we were all sort of trapped inside this ancient farm house.

Outside waiting for us, was Major Hans Keppler and one heavy tank. Its powerful gun was pointed at us and it could blow the building with all of us just sky high. The Nazis were retreating northward under the terrific pondering of the Allied Drive. And what were his orders? Exactly the same as ours! He and his men were expendable. At any cost whatsoever, they had to get Professor Enrico Mantini and his daughter, Elena, into their hands and take them back to Berlin.

It was beginning to get on my nerves. The Professor and the owner of the farm building, Marco, were again down in their cellar. What were they doing? Every now and then, the Professor would come up and speaking softly to his daughter and then return underground.

"This is no time for games. I sort of said harshly to Elena "The world is crumbling around us-and your father seems to be unaware of what is happening."

"I resent that very much," she snapped back at me. "My father is a genius. He will handle this situation in his own manner. You just keep cool and don't lose your head. Your orders were also to do whatever my father wanted. Just remember that."

She had no sooner finished speaking, then her father came up from the cellar with Marco.

"I want twenty thousand dollars in American money," he told me. "I am buying this farm. We take Marco with us to America. With that money he will buy a farm in the country."

It almost sounded like the words of a mad man. I gave him the money which he gave to the farmer. Then he continued his orders.

"Wave a flag of truce. I want to speak to Major Hans Keppler."

This I did and ten minutes later the Major had entered the farm house. The Professor pointed to a chair and then spoke as though to an old friend.

"Before the war you were a gentleman and a scholar. At least you didn't treat my people badly like some others did. This is in your favor. If you wish to surrender, you and your men, you can do so."

"Are you mad, Professor Mantini?" demanded an angered Nazi Officer. "I can wipe all of you out."

"And if you all come with me down into the cellar, I will show you what I have set-up. At least I wish to spare your life, Major Keppler. Perhaps for old times sake."

So we went down to the cellar. There were candles stuck into the soft earth and the Professor explained the situation.

"I have figured your tank is just on the edge of where the cellar ends. Notice all the open wine barrels. Wine contains alcohol. Even a baby knows that. And alcohol will burn. I have set a fuse with some dynamite. It will blow up the edge of the cellar. The tank will tumble down into the flaming liquid. What a terrible death for your men. I'll make a deal with you. Tell them to surrender and they live. In return, we take you with us as a prisoner to America. It will be better that way. Otherwise they all die. And you aren't a fool, or are you?"

I watched those beads of perspiration gather on the forehead of the Nazi Officer. He choked on the words.

"You win."

Which explains now one Marco came to own a big farm in Kansas; how we got a prisoner of war over with us in the submarine; but it doesn't tell us if the Professor was bluffing-or really could do it.

THE GREATEST ACTION-HEROES OF ALL TIME!

CAPTAIN ATOM

JUDO MASTER

KARATE-JIU JITSU-JUDO



CHARLTON ACTION-HERO GROUP ON SALE NOW!